DIAPERMAN!
#14
SHAFT of the
STRAIGHT
ARROW

PREVIOUSLY!

in a very special DIAPERMAN!

Having awoken from a coma to find the city of Megopolis imperiled by fearsome fetishists, Diaperman and his best friend Sleepers work together to solve the mystery of the strange force that grips Megopolis in its... grip!

Whilst they struggle with this perplexing puzzle, Diaperman and Sleepers must maintain their everyday identities as Michael Adamson and Harry Dean, mild-mannered college students at Megopolis University.

Only their mentor Doctor Lazarus knows their secret, as he strives to guide them in a world that sees them only as strange man-children.

LAST ISSUE:
The Black Whip gathered together the Fetish Five to take over Megopolis, but she was thwarted–barely–by Sleepers. Since Diaperman was in a coma, Sleepers and Doc Lazarus resorted to Doc's experimental technology to reveal Sleepers' latent powers–which turned out to only make him more of a sissy baby-man than he was before.

A mysterious stranger, armed with a mystic pacifier much like Diaperman's, awakened our hero from his coma just in time to join Doc L. and Sleepers in the fight against the Fetish Five, only to have the fight interrupted by the ominous return of The Spanker!

WHO will win in the battle to dominate Megopolis?

WHO is the mysterious stranger and what is his plan?

Is it even **POSSIBLE** to make Sleepers a bigger sissy than he already was?

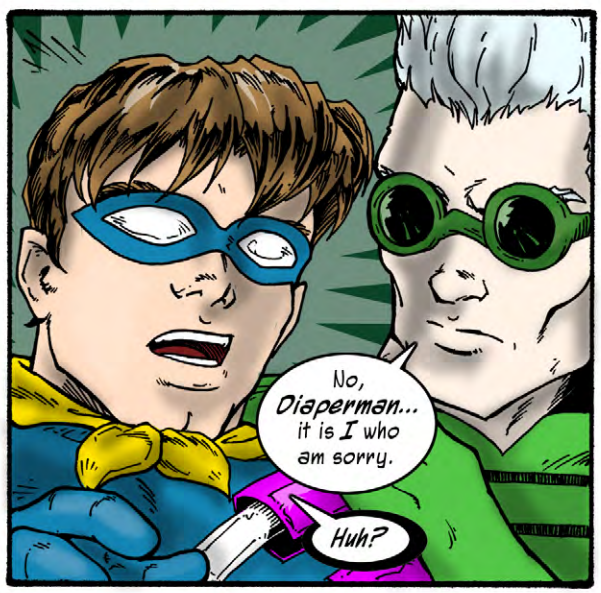
Read on, poo believers...

Written By:
MICHAEL McADAM
& MIKE RIEGER
Pencils & Inks:
JEREMY THEW
Colours:
MIKE RIEGER
Lettering:
MICHAEL McADAM

So.
Let me tell you all how this is going to play out.
You'll fight.
You'll lose.

And then you will leave the city to ME.
In your dreams, rubberboy! This city needs a woman's firm hand.

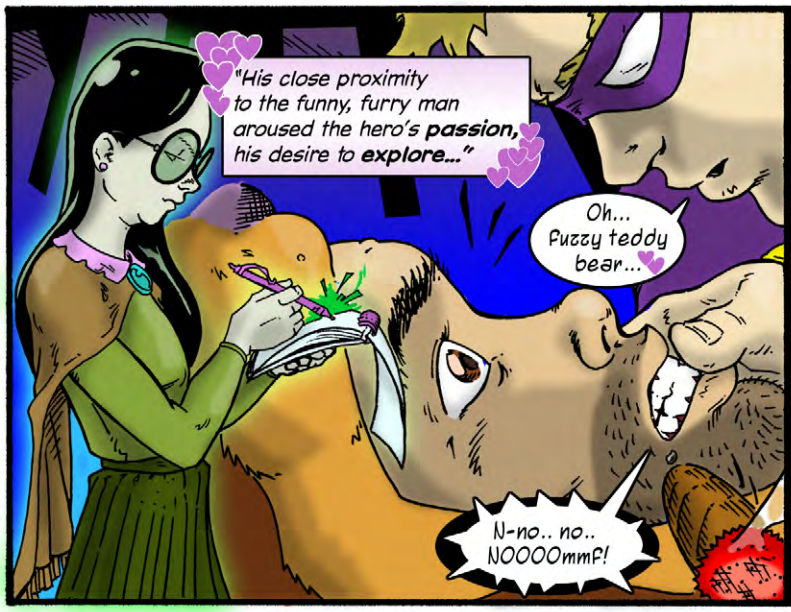
SHUV!
I'm sorry, you two. You know we can't allow you to dominate Megopolis!


No, Diaperman... it is I who am sorry.
Huh?

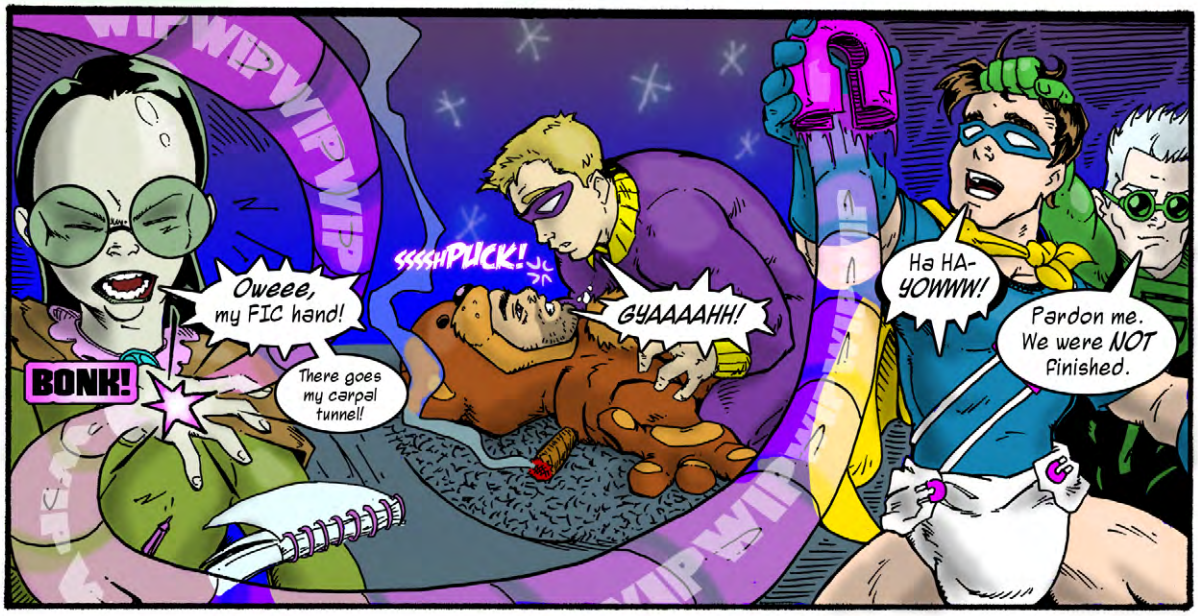
WHAPP
OUCHIE!

Oh, it is ON, fuzzy bear!
Get it? Because I'm on you! I'm bantering!
Get.. off meeeee...!

SPANGG.
What was that N-NOISE?!?
I think I popped a pin.
Y'know, contents under pressure.
Pressure? What do you mean, pres--something moved.
THERE WAS MOVEMENT!!

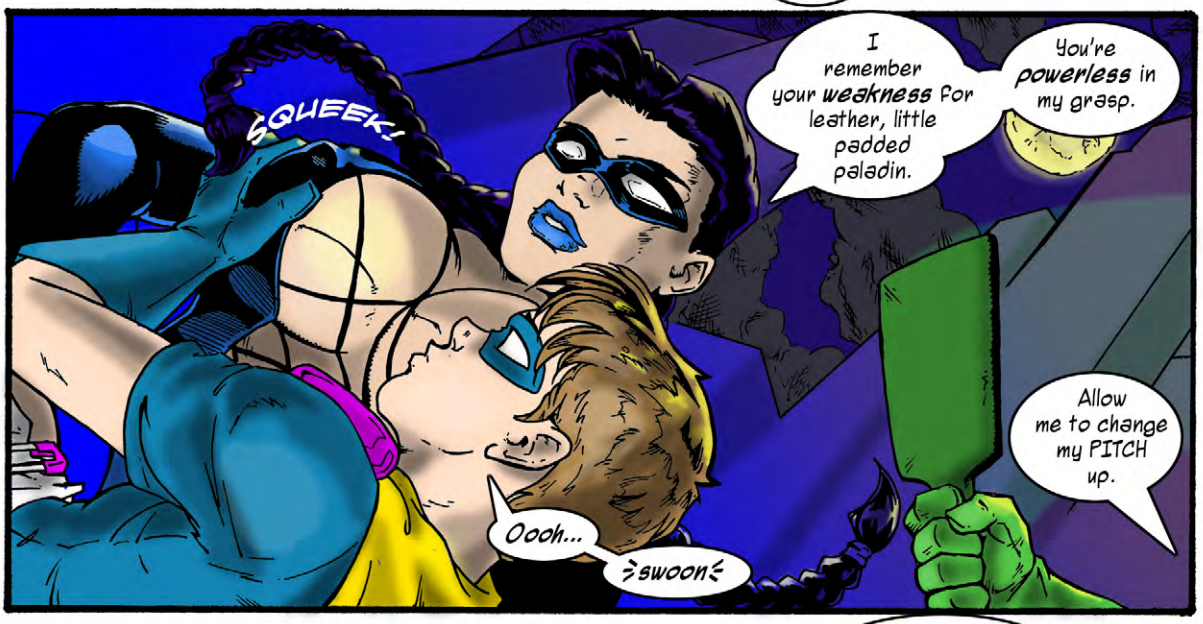

"His close proximity to the funny, furry man aroused the hero's passion, his desire to explore..."
Oh... fuzzy teddy bear...
N-no.. no.. NOOOOmmf!

One chance to save Sleepers from the velour varlet!
I must separate that upsettingly oily woman from her BOOK...

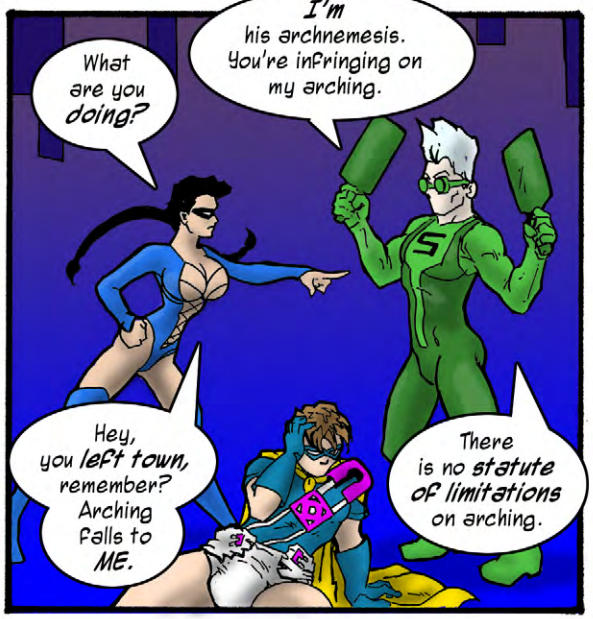

Oweee, my FIC hand!
BONK!
There goes my carpal tunnel!
SSSSHPUCK!
GYAAAAHH!
Ha HA-YOWWW!
Pardon me. We were NOT finished.

OWEE! You can't pull HAIR!
That's against the rules!
I make the rules. Now assume the position!

Eep!
GLOM!
Not so fast!
If anyone's giving sissy-boy a dressing-down...
...it's going to be ME!

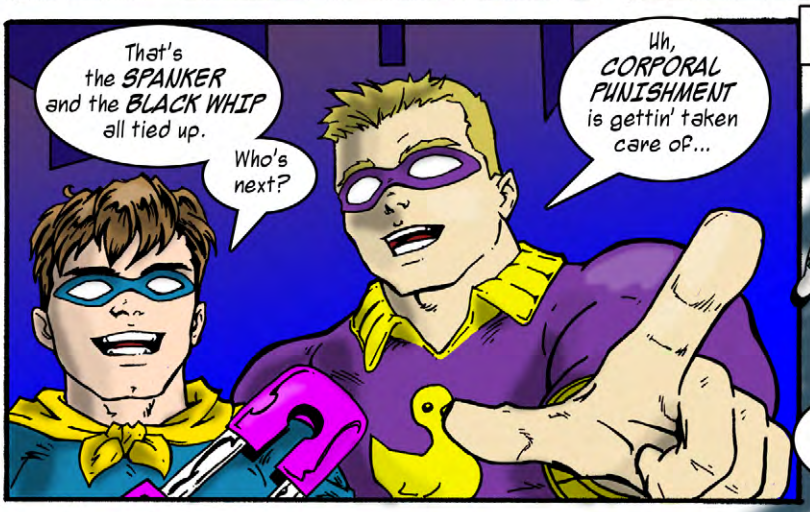

SQUEEK!
I remember your weakness for leather, little padded paladin.
You're powerless in my grasp.
Allow me to change my PITCH up.
Oooh...
swoon

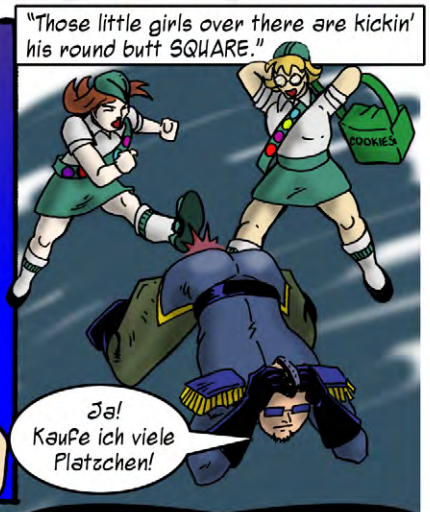
SMACKMABCHUP!

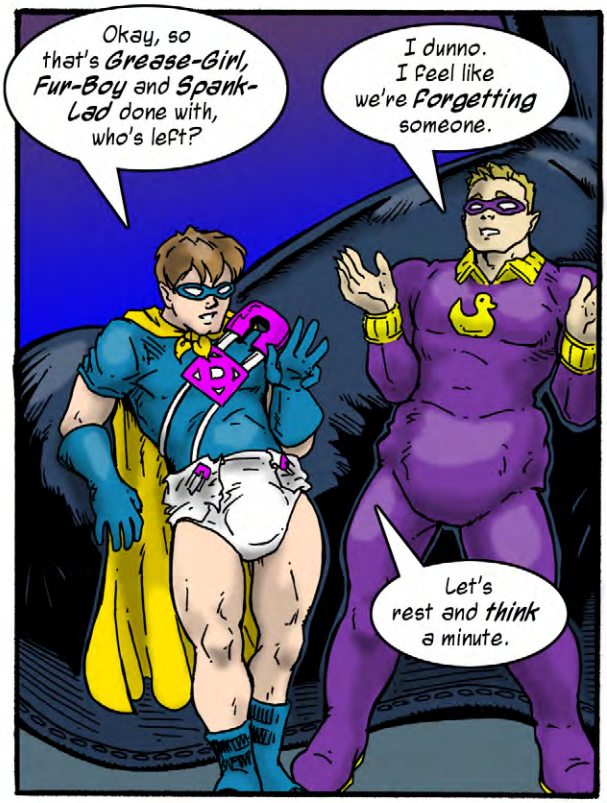

What are you doing?
I'm his archnemesis. You're infringing on my arching.
Hey, you left town, remember? Arching falls to ME.
There is no statute of limitations on arching.

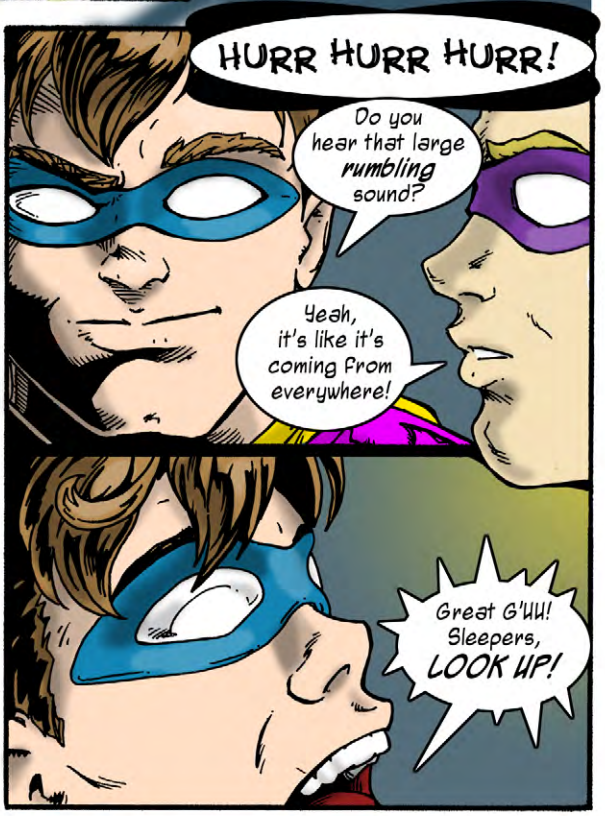
SLEEPERS, NOW!
Yow!
WRAP-P-P!

I got 'em, O-man!
You've been practicing!
Uh, yeah, in my room. At night. Y'know.


That's the SPANKER and the BLACK WHIP all tied up.
Who's next?
Uh, CORPORAL PUNISHMENT is gettin' taken care of...


"Those little girls over there are kickin' his round butt SQUARE."
COOKIES
Ja! Kaufe ich viele Platzchen!


Okay, so that's Grease-Girl, Fur-Boy and Spank-Lad done with, who's left?
I dunno. I feel like we're forgetting someone.
Let's rest and think a minute.


HURR HURR HURR!
Do you hear that large rumbling sound?
Yeah, it's like it's coming from everywhere!
Great G'UU! Sleepers, LOOK UP!

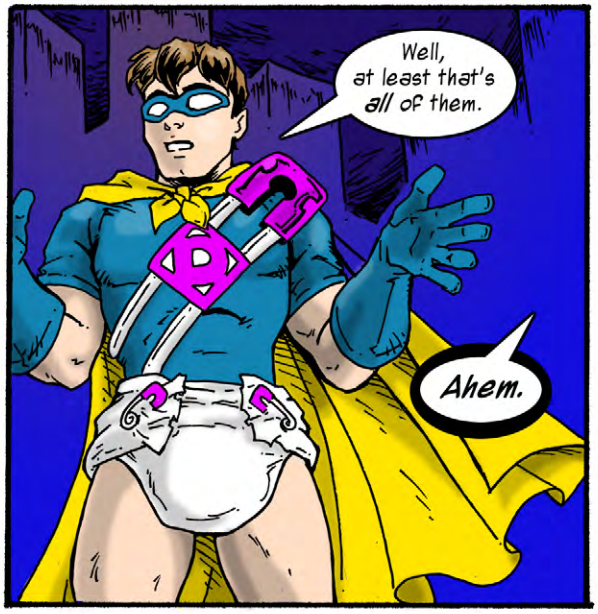
MACROPHILE!
I'M LOOKING UP HIS SKIRT! PLEASE GOD, WHY CAN'T I BLINK?

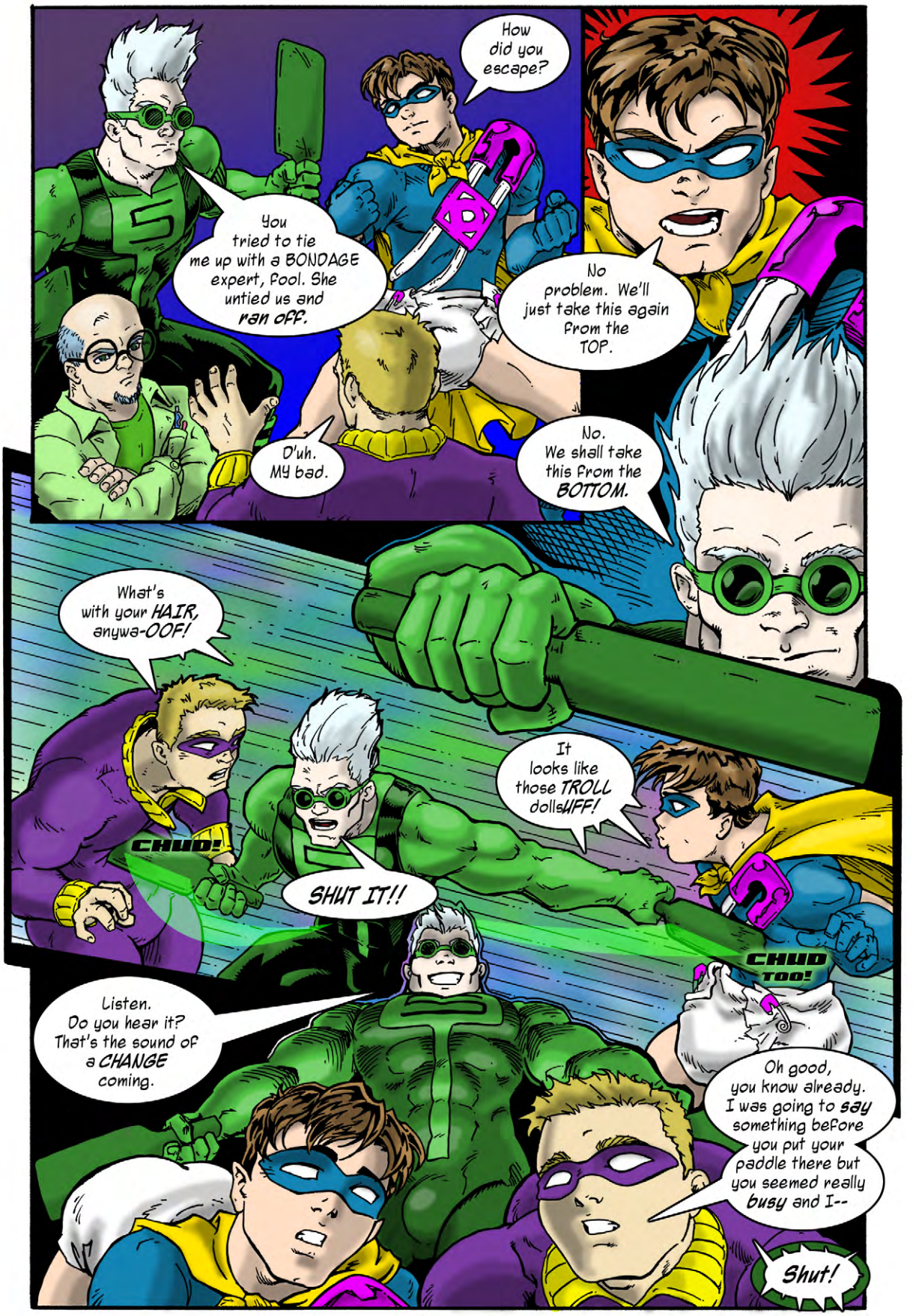
Hurr hurr GAHH!!
SPLOOSH!
Taste der vet force of SCIENCE! H2OH NO HE DIDN'T!

Cool, he's SHRINKING!
Doc, how did you--?
EVERYONE knows, boys-- COLD water always causes der shrinkage in men!

Uh, yeah, Doc, but when does the shrinking STOP?
He has become like der turtle who ist frightened.
Aieeeeee!

Pop!
Oops. Dot vas MY bad.


Well, at least that's all of them.
Ahem.

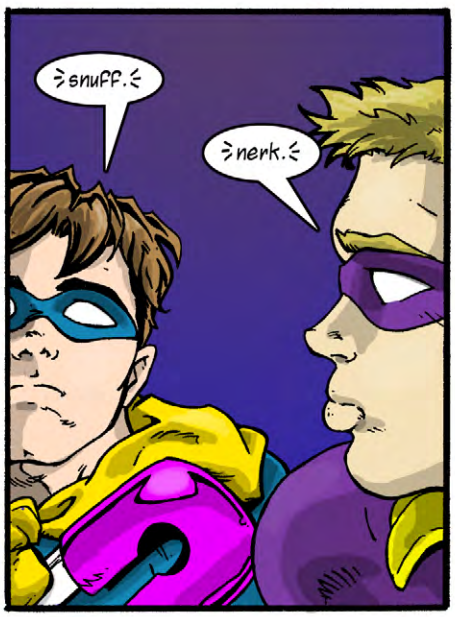

How did you escape?
You tried to tie me up with a BONDAGE expert, fool. She untied us and ran off.
No problem. We'll just take this again from the TOP.
D'uh. My bad.
No. We shall take this from the BOTTOM.
What's with your HAIR, anywa-OOF!
It looks like those TROLL dollsUFF!
CHUD!
SHUT IT!!
CHUD TOO!
Listen. Do you hear it? That's the sound of a CHANGE coming.
Oh good, you know already. I was going to say something before you put your paddle there but you seemed really busy and I--
Shut!

That SOUND-- is the sound of a new day.
What does a DAY sound like?

A new era. Now, Megopolis will have a NEW hero.
ME.

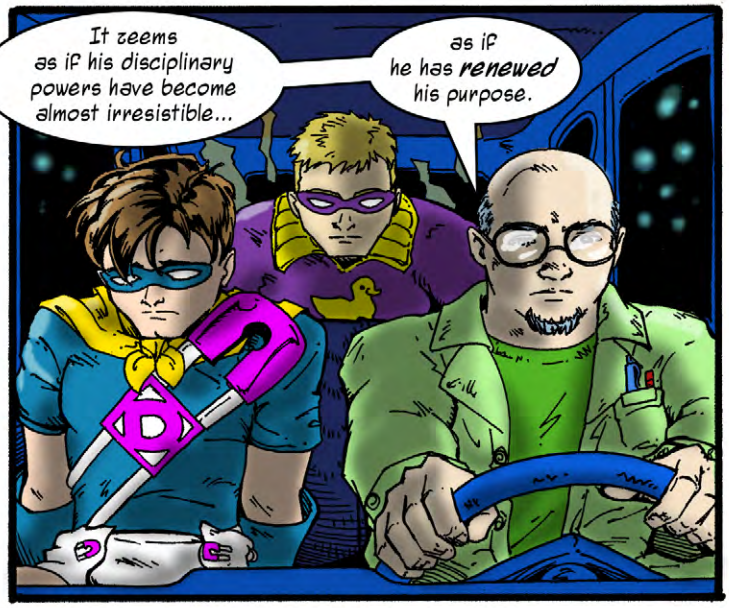
You... will learn to behave. To do as you are told.
Because if you don't...

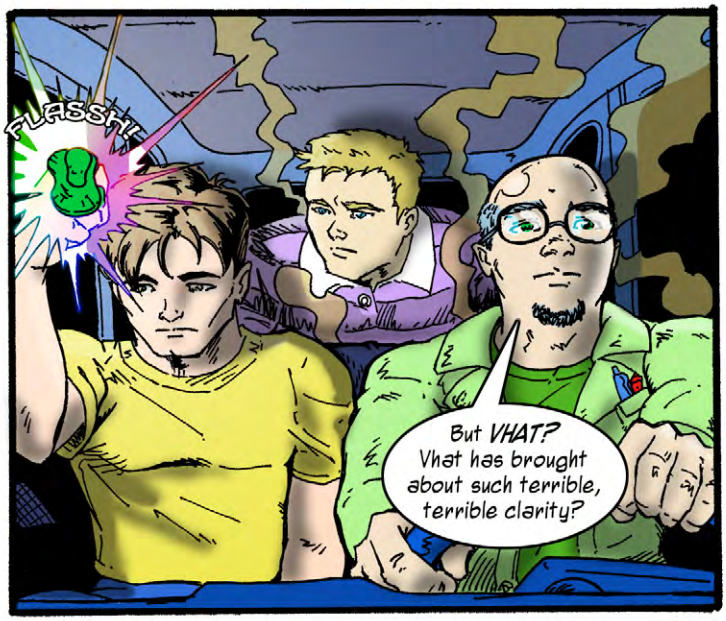
PAPA SPANK!!
SHPOWPOW!


:snuff.:
:nerk.:

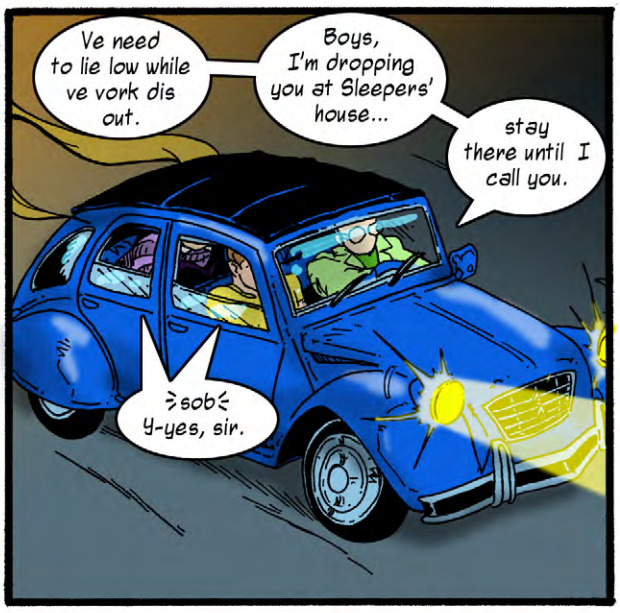
BAWWWW!

Dis is disturbing.
Der Spanker's power seems to be... elevated.

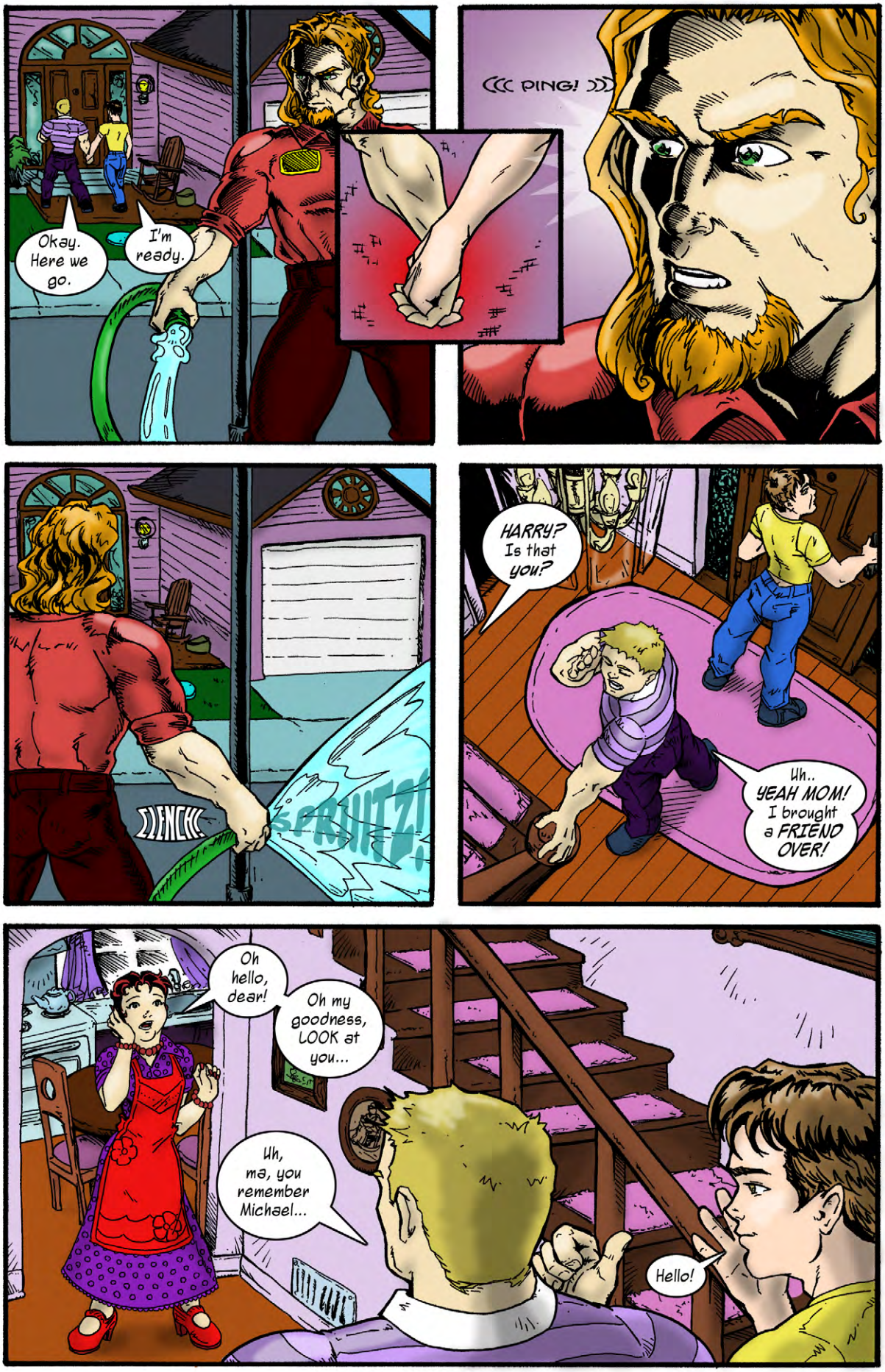

It zeems as if his disciplinary powers have become almost irresistible...
as if he has renewed his purpose.


FLASSH!
But VHAT? Vhat has brought about such terrible, terrible clarity?

Okay ZERIOUSLY, everyvone roll down their windows.
In der name of all dot ist HOLY.


Ve need to lie low while ve vork dis out.
Boys, I'm dropping you at Sleepers' house...
stay there until I call you.
≥sob≤ Y-yes, sir.

Ach! Spanker has broken their spirits.
I must find answers... and soon!
Und get zum plastic covers for my car seats.


Okay. Here we go.
I'm ready.
PING!
SPRITZ!
HARRY? Is that you?
Uh.. YEAH MOM! I brought a FRIEND OVER!
Oh hello, dear!
Oh my goodness, LOOK at you...
Uh, ma, you remember Michael...
Hello!

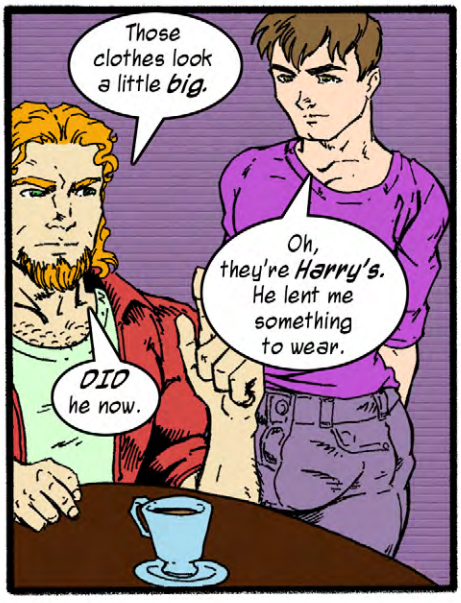
You boys both need a changing, don't you?
Harry, why don't you show Michael where the bathroom is?

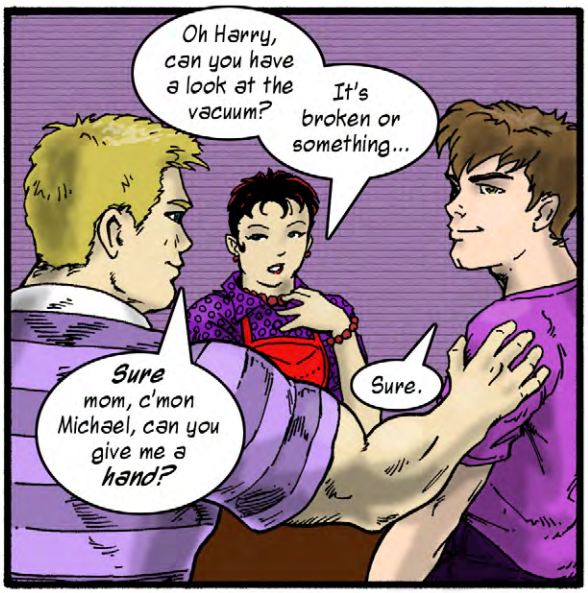
So nice to see you've found a friend who shares your interests, dear.

SOON...
Thanks for the change.
Sure didn't smell like a new day!
Yeah... we gotta start stashing, like, extra CLOTHES everywhere...
We're in the kitchen, boys!
"We...?"

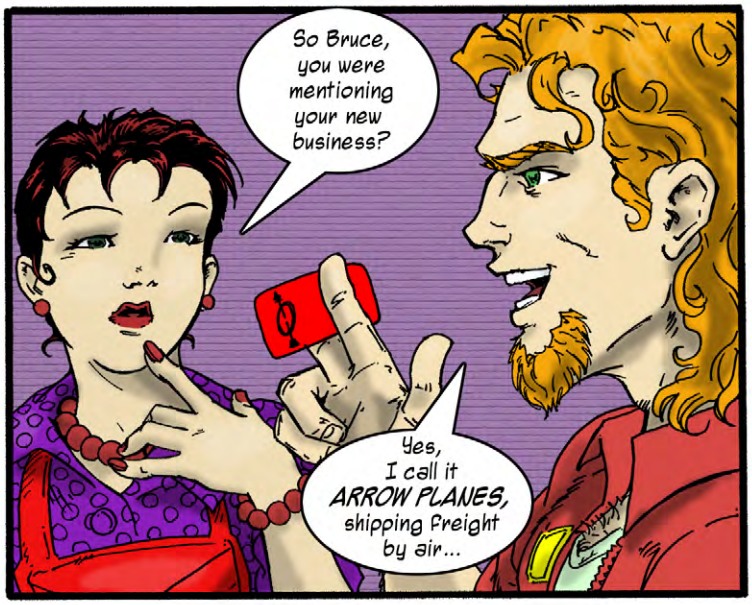
Harry, dear, you remember Mr. Furlee, from next door?
Please, call me Bruce.

Oh hi, Mr. Furlee.
Pleased to... ouch... meet you?
Scrink!


Those clothes look a little big.
Oh, they're Harry's. He lent me something to wear.
DID he now.


Oh Harry, can you have a look at the vacuum?
It's broken or something...
Sure mom, c'mon Michael, can you give me a hand?
Sure.

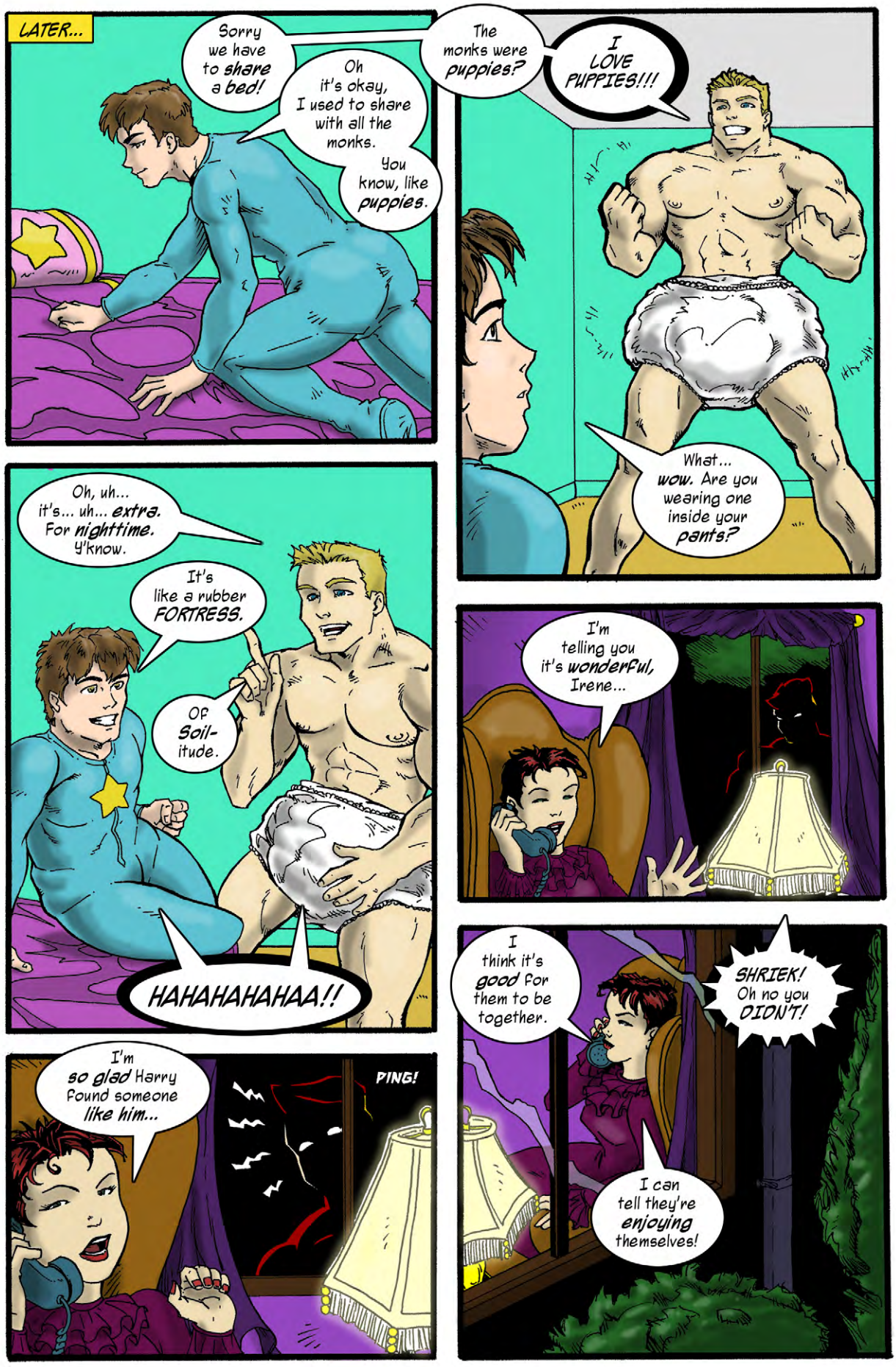
So Michael is your son's... FRIEND?
Oh yes, they're VERY close. They do everything together.
DO they.


So Bruce, you were mentioning your new business?
Yes, I call it ARROW PLANES, shipping freight by air...

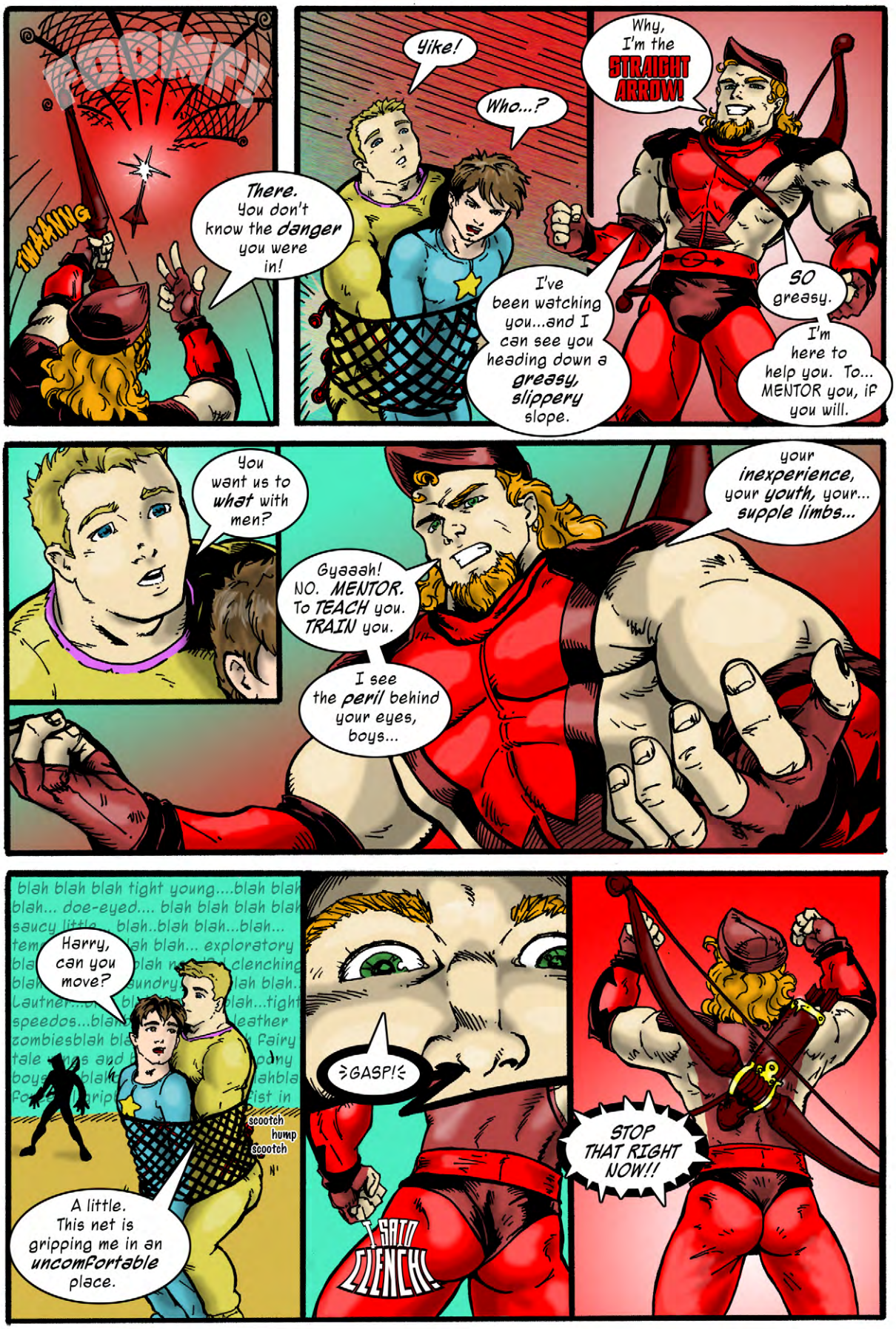
No, don't wiggle it around! Just STICK IT IN!
SPEWW WHAT?

Should I ram it in?
Yeah, just force it! Be rough with it!
Dear GOD.

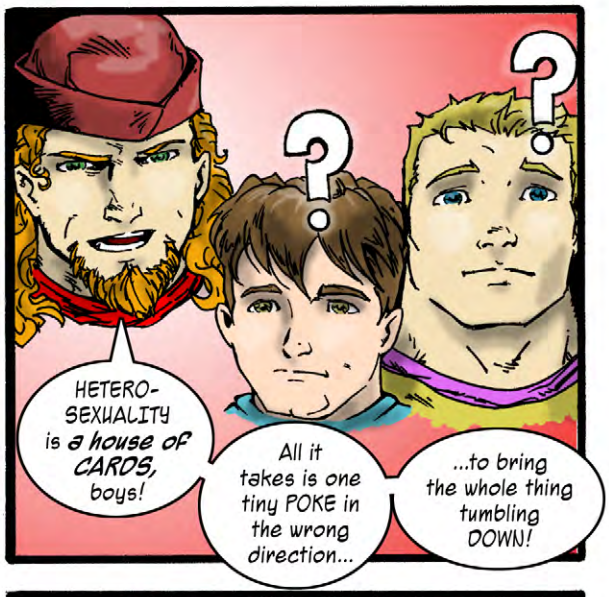
Er, thank you for the tea, Edith.
Got to be going!
So soon? You just got here--!
Oh you know me. Idle hands! Devil's, uh, playthings! ... see you soon!


LATER...
Sorry we have to share a bed!
Oh it's okay, I used to share with all the monks.
You know, like puppies.
The monks were puppies?
I LOVE PUPPIES!!!
What... wow. Are you wearing one inside your pants?
Oh, uh... it's... uh... extra. For nighttime. Y'know.
It's like a rubber FORTRESS.
Of Soil-itude.
HAHAHAHAHAA!!
I'm telling you it's wonderful, Irene...
I'm so glad Harry found someone like him...
PING!
I think it's good for them to be together.
SHRIEK! Oh no you DIDN'T!
I can tell they're enjoying themselves!

OOoOof!
BITE PILLOW, villain!
WHAPPP!
Ha! I'm INVULNERABLE!
You mean UNBEARABLE!
Oh yeah? Well...
SUCK on THIS..!
STOP this MADNESS!
HOLY PANTS!
Not pants-- TIGHTS!
GET HIM!
WHAP! WHAP!
OOF!
Hold still, boys...
I'm here to help.


TWANING
There. You don't know the danger you were in!
Yike!
Who...?
Why, I'm the STRAIGHT ARROW!
I've been watching you...and I can see you heading down a greasy, slippery slope.
SO greasy.
I'm here to help you. To... MENTOR you, if you will.
You want us to what with men?
Gyaaah! NO. MENTOR. To TEACH you. TRAIN you.
I see the peril behind your eyes, boys...
your inexperience, your youth, your... supple limbs...
Harry, can you move?
A little. This net is gripping me in an uncomfortable place.
scootch
hump
scootch
>GASP!<
I SAID CLENCH!
STOP THAT RIGHT NOW!!

THIS is what I'm talking about!
High school gym class SHENANIGANS that only lead to... to QUESTIONABLE activities.
TOUCHING. WRESTLING.
I have no idea.
What's he talking about?
I LIKED gym class.

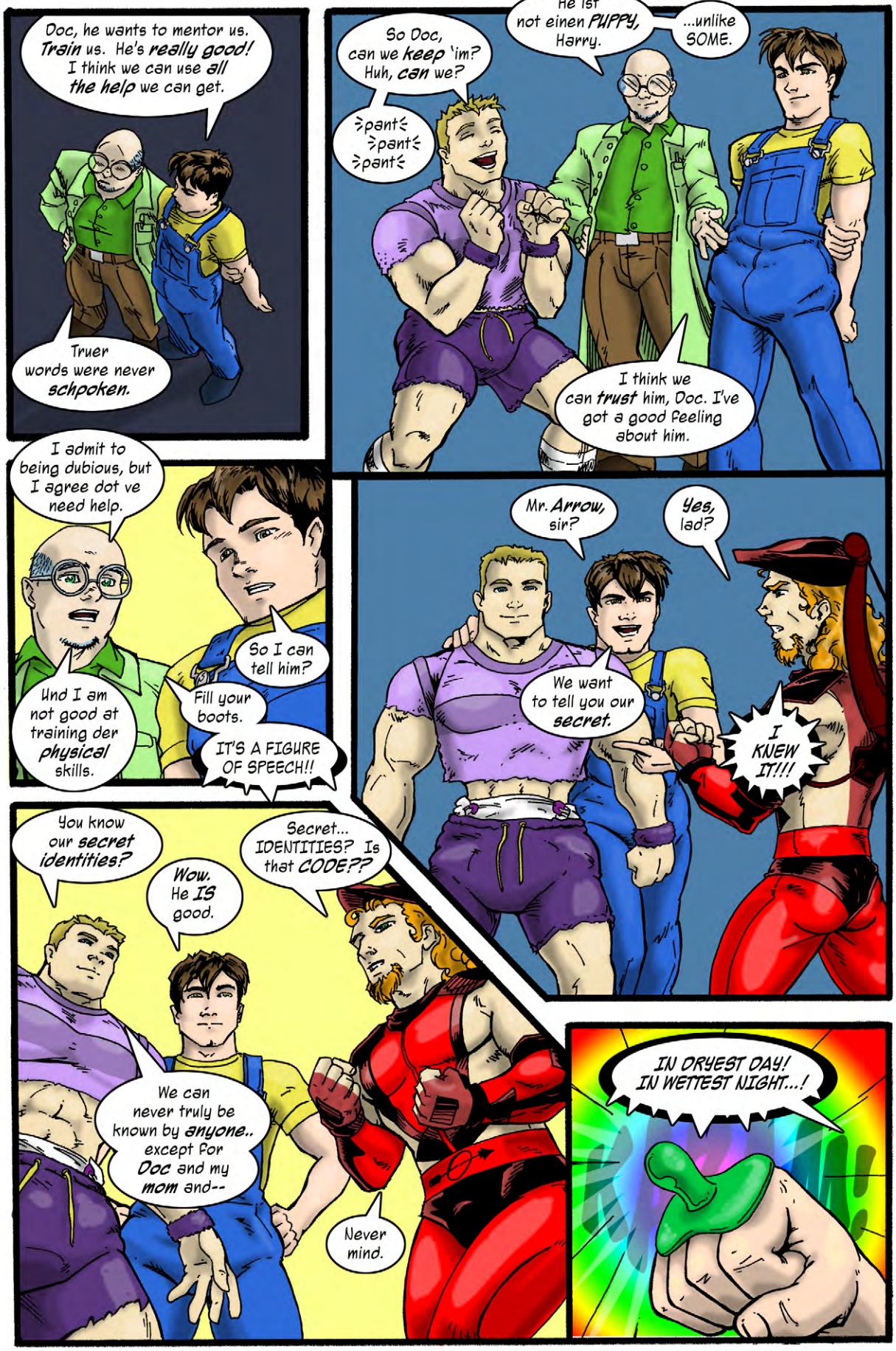

HETERO-SEXUALITY is a house of CARDS, boys!
All it takes is one tiny POKE in the wrong direction...
...to bring the whole thing tumbling DOWN!

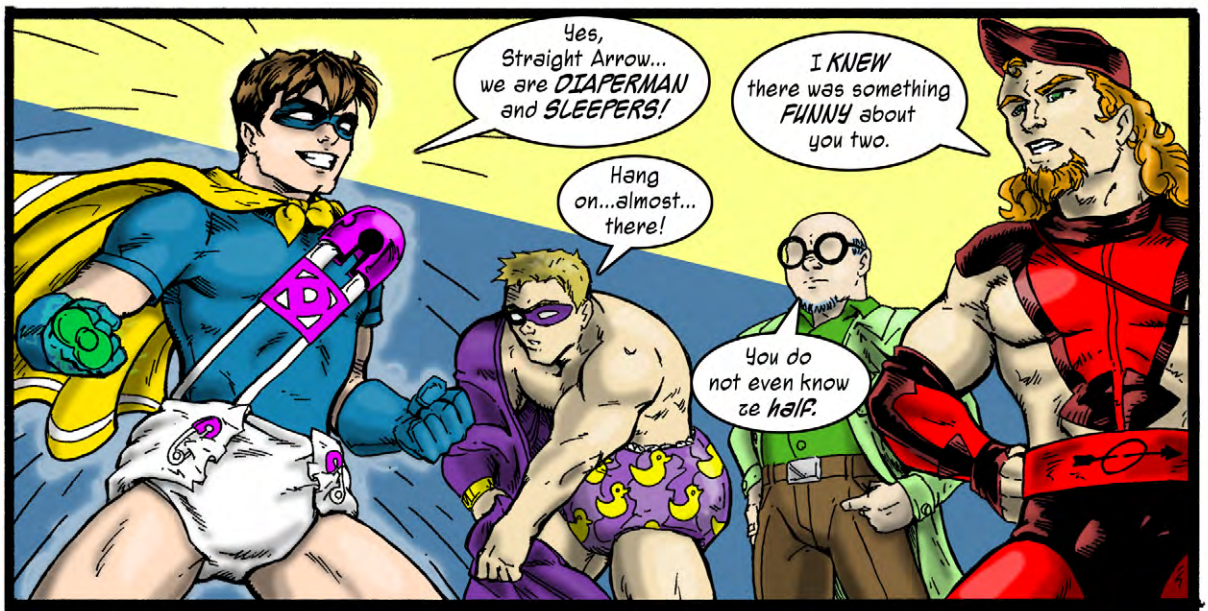
I've seen this kind of thing before.
Young, nubile boys falling prey to moral turpitude...
What's turpitude?
It's paint thinner.

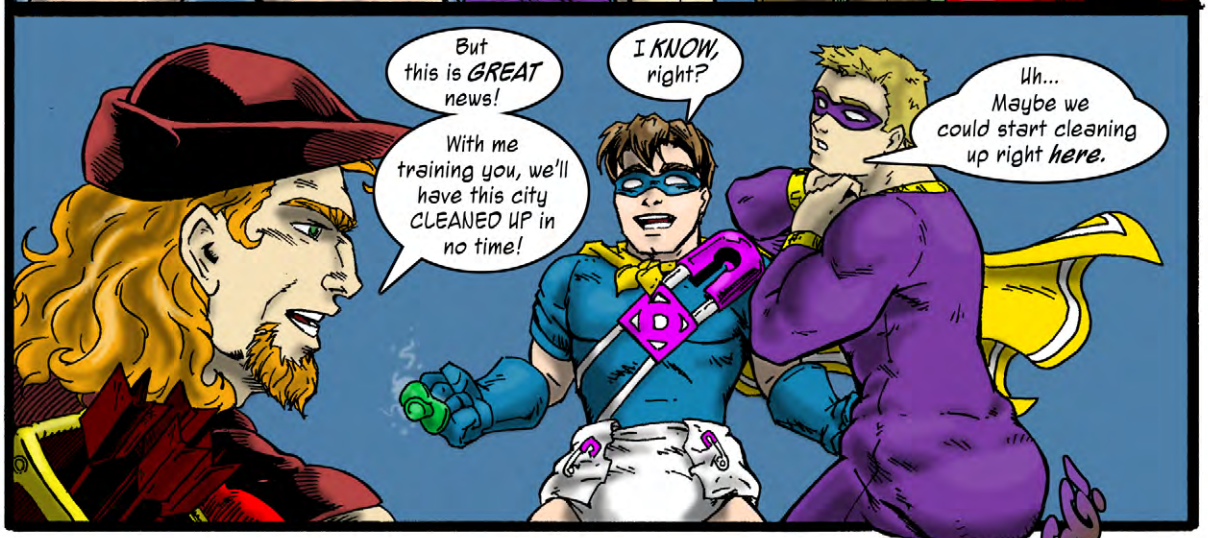
You want to grow up to be MEN, don't you?
Not especially.
The world couldn't handle me being more man than I am now.
You wear PAJAMAS with FEET.
Yeah, and they're BIG. REAL big.

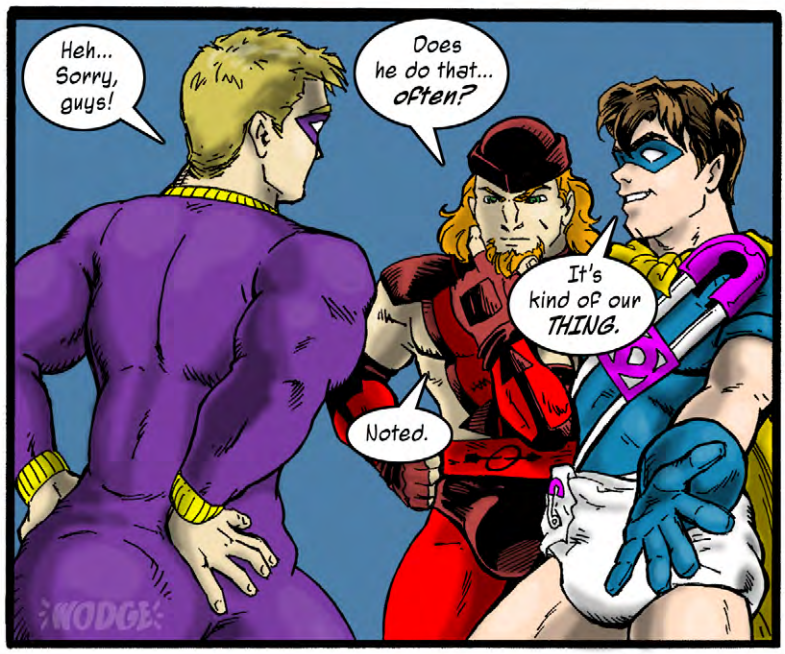
Boys, you don't know what it's like out there.
What the world can DO to you if you're not prepared.
So you're saying you could train us?
Prepare us for the challenges we have to face?
That is EXACTLY what I'm saying.

Popping pins! This is perfect. Ever since our defeat at the hands of The Spa..
>Psst!< Ecret Identitystay!
Um... The Spatula! That we uh... lost! In the cutlery drawer!
Er, I mean, YES, yes, perfectly ordinary boys like us could use a helping hand!
Is that CODE?
No, seems warm in here to me.
If you're cold, maybe you should wear real pants.
Never mind. Stick with me, boys-- the STRAIGHT ARROW will keep you on the STRAIGHT and NARROW.
He sure says "straight" a lot.
Next day, at the University labs...
Doc, I'd like you to meet the STRAIGHT ARROW.
Hello, Herr Arrow-
Are YOU the one responsible for these boys' actions?
Beliefe me, NO. Dear GOD no. I'm more like a guide. A mentor.
Like einen Scoutmaster. Or ze coach of gym.
A-HA!
Vhat?
That's CODE, isn't it!
Nein. I am quite warm, thank you.
Ah. I, uh, I see. Carry on.
I swear I regret ever being involved.
"Never leave der lab", dey said.
I could be living der schtereotype right now.


Doc, he wants to mentor us. Train us. He's really good! I think we can use all the help we can get.
Truer words were never schpoken.
So Doc, can we keep 'im? Huh, can we?
He ist not einen PUPPY, Harry.
...unlike SOME.
>pant< >pant< >pant<
I think we can trust him, Doc. I've got a good feeling about him.
I admit to being dubious, but I agree dot ve need help.
So I can tell him?
Fill your boots.
Und I am not good at training der physical skills.
IT'S A FIGURE OF SPEECH!!
Mr. Arrow, sir?
Yes, lad?
We want to tell you our secret.
I KNEW IT!!!
You know our secret identities?
Wow. He IS good.
Secret... IDENTITIES? Is that CODE??
We can never truly be known by anyone.. except for Doc and my mom and--
Never mind.
IN DRYEST DAY! IN WETTEST NIGHT...!


Yes, Straight Arrow... we are DIAPERMAN and SLEEPERS!
Hang on...almost... there!
I KNEW there was something FUNNY about you two.
You do not even know ze half.

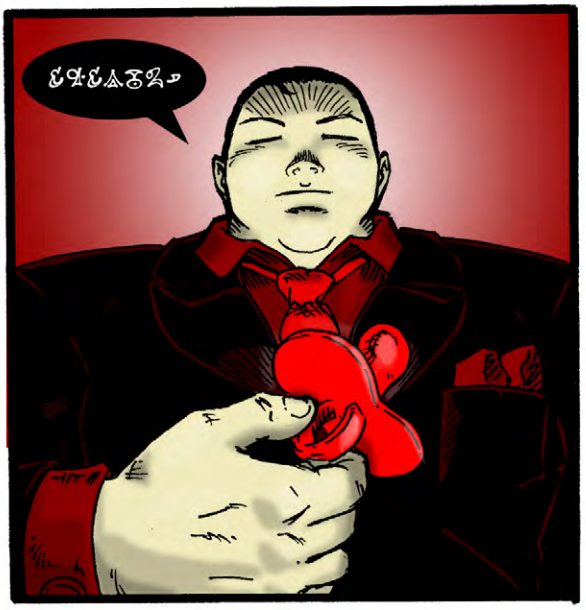

But this is GREAT news!
With me training you, we'll have this city CLEANED UP in no time!
I KNOW, right?
Uh... Maybe we could start cleaning up right here.


Heh... Sorry, guys!
Does he do that... often?
It's kind of our THING.
Noted.
WODGE

SAGG
We... have a LOT of work to do.

Meanwhile, across town at a new construction site...
Construction's almost done, Mr. Hah.
We'll hit my target schedule?
With time to spare, sir.
Excellent.
I got a question, sir, if you don't mind...
Your corporate logo...
Yes?
What about it?
It kind of looks like a giant pacifier or something.
Your powers of observation are impressive.
Uh... yeah.
And...?
And ah..nothing! Nothing sir.
Good.
After all...it is MY symbol.
I am almost ready.
Once the structure is complete...
...the seal can at last be broken.

You can *feel* it, can't you? We're *close.* SO close.
You're almost *free.*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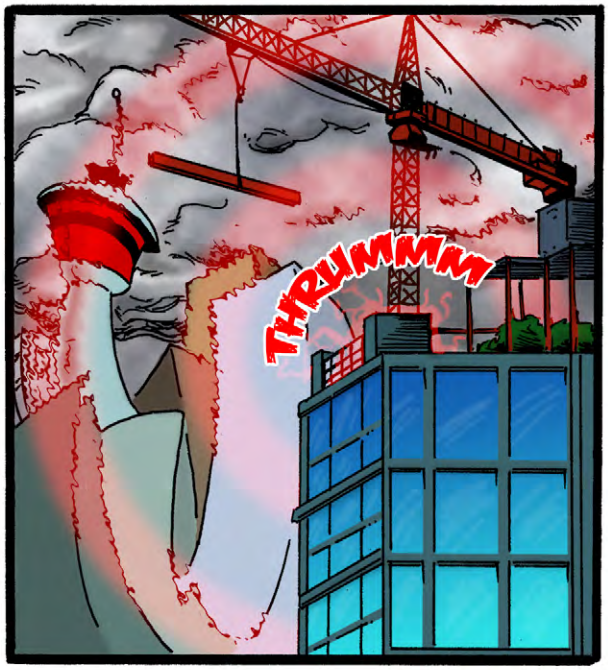
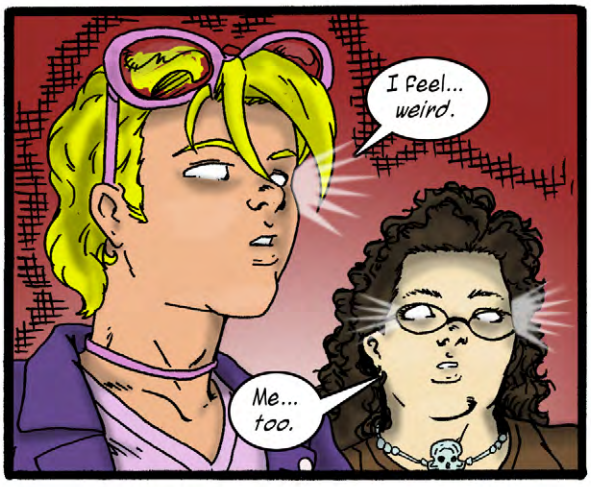
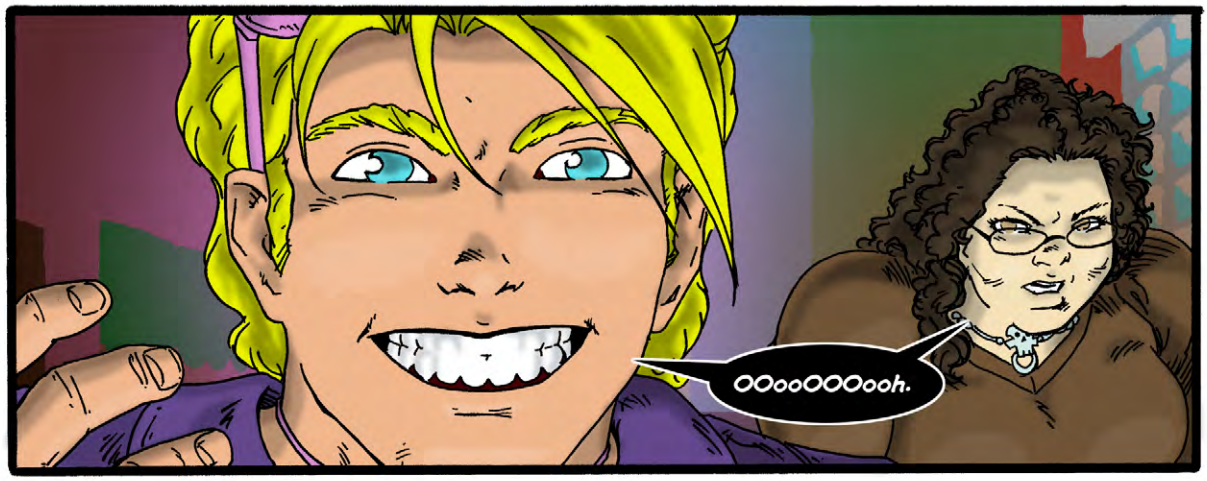

THRUMMMM

KRAK-K-K!

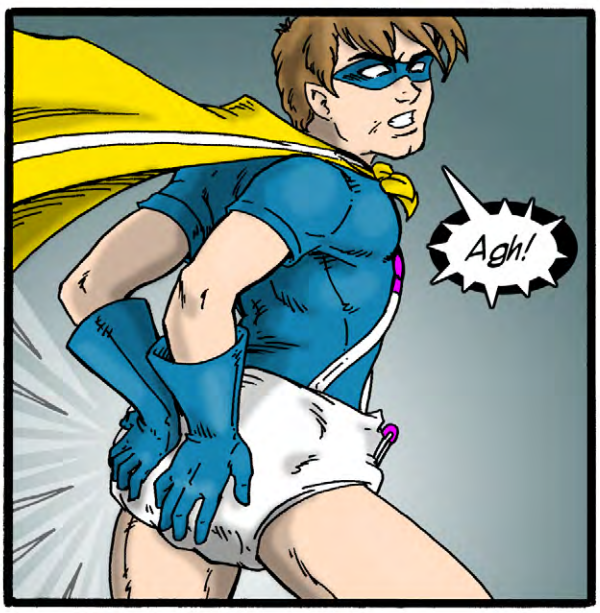
Meanwhile, on the city streets below...
So THEN I said "Oh no she didn't!" And it was ON....

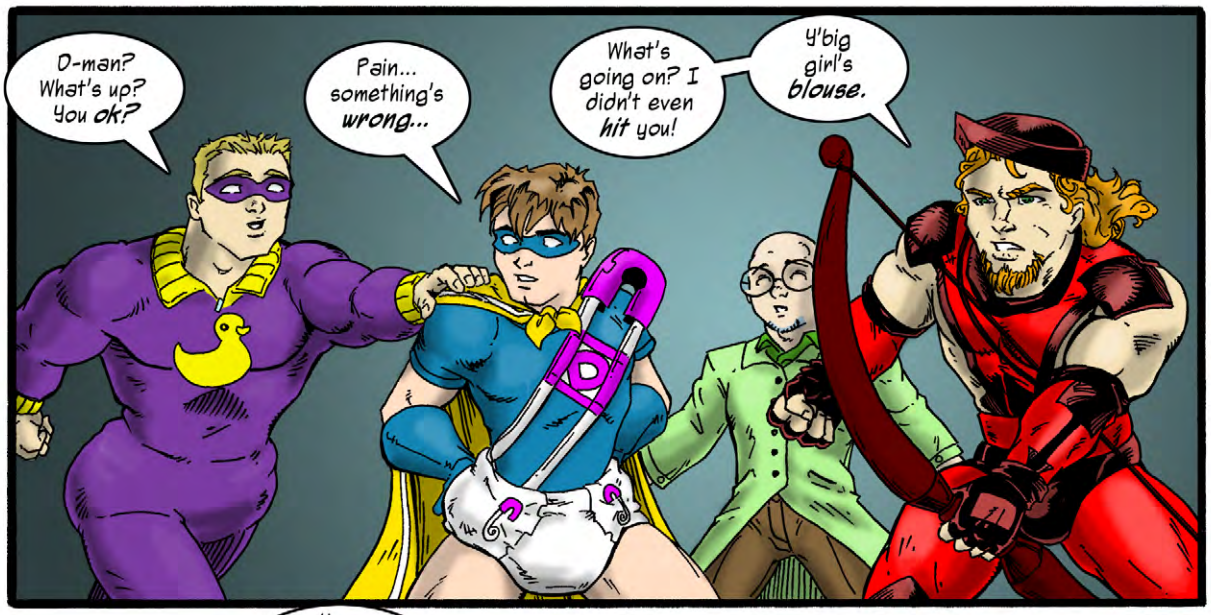
There's something in the air...
>sniiiP< Wha--?

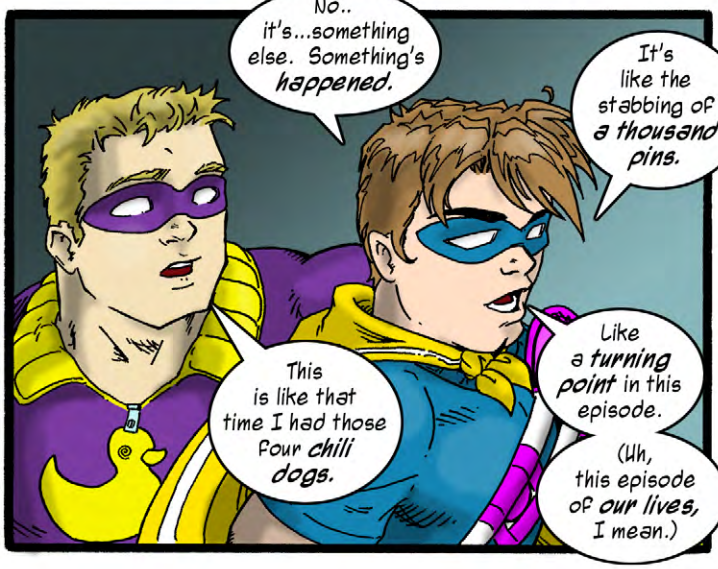

I feel... weird.
Me... too.

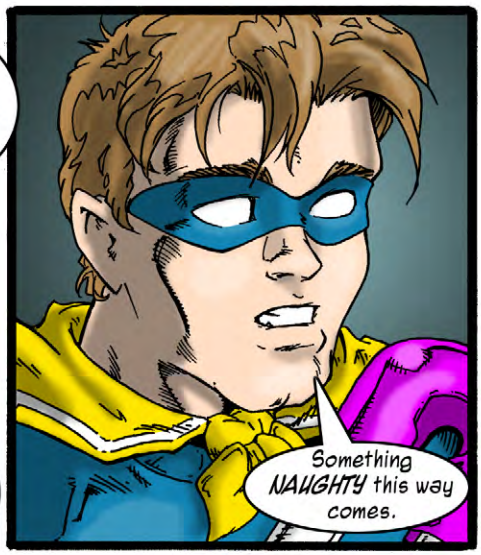

OOooOOOooh.

Eep!
Ugh!
WHEEZZTHUNK
WHEEZZTHUNK


Agh!


O-man? What's up? You ok?
Pain... something's wrong...
What's going on? I didn't even hit you!
Y'big girl's blouse.

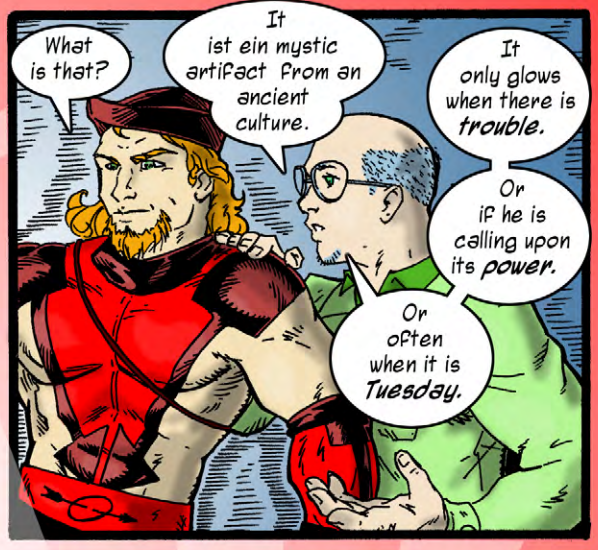

No.. it's...something else. Something's happened.
It's like the stabbing of a thousand pins.
This is like that time I had those four chili dogs.
Like a turning point in this episode.
(Uh, this episode of our lives, I mean.)

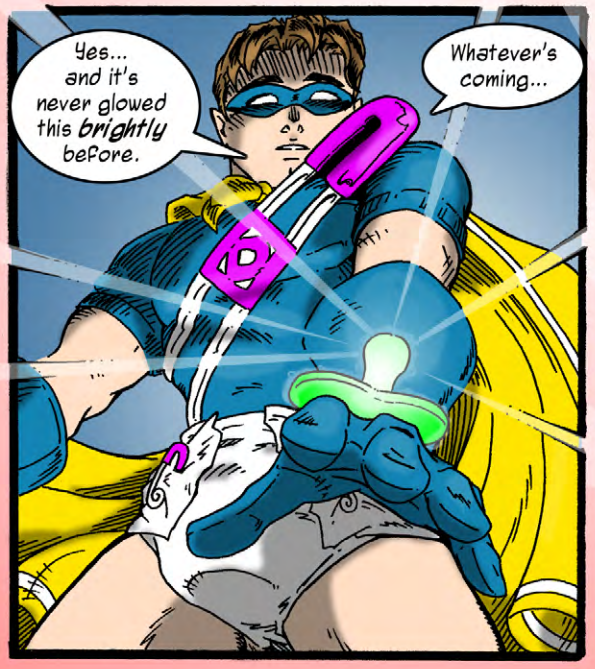

Something NAUGHTY this way comes.

Ach, mein gott!
WHOA there!
Geez...

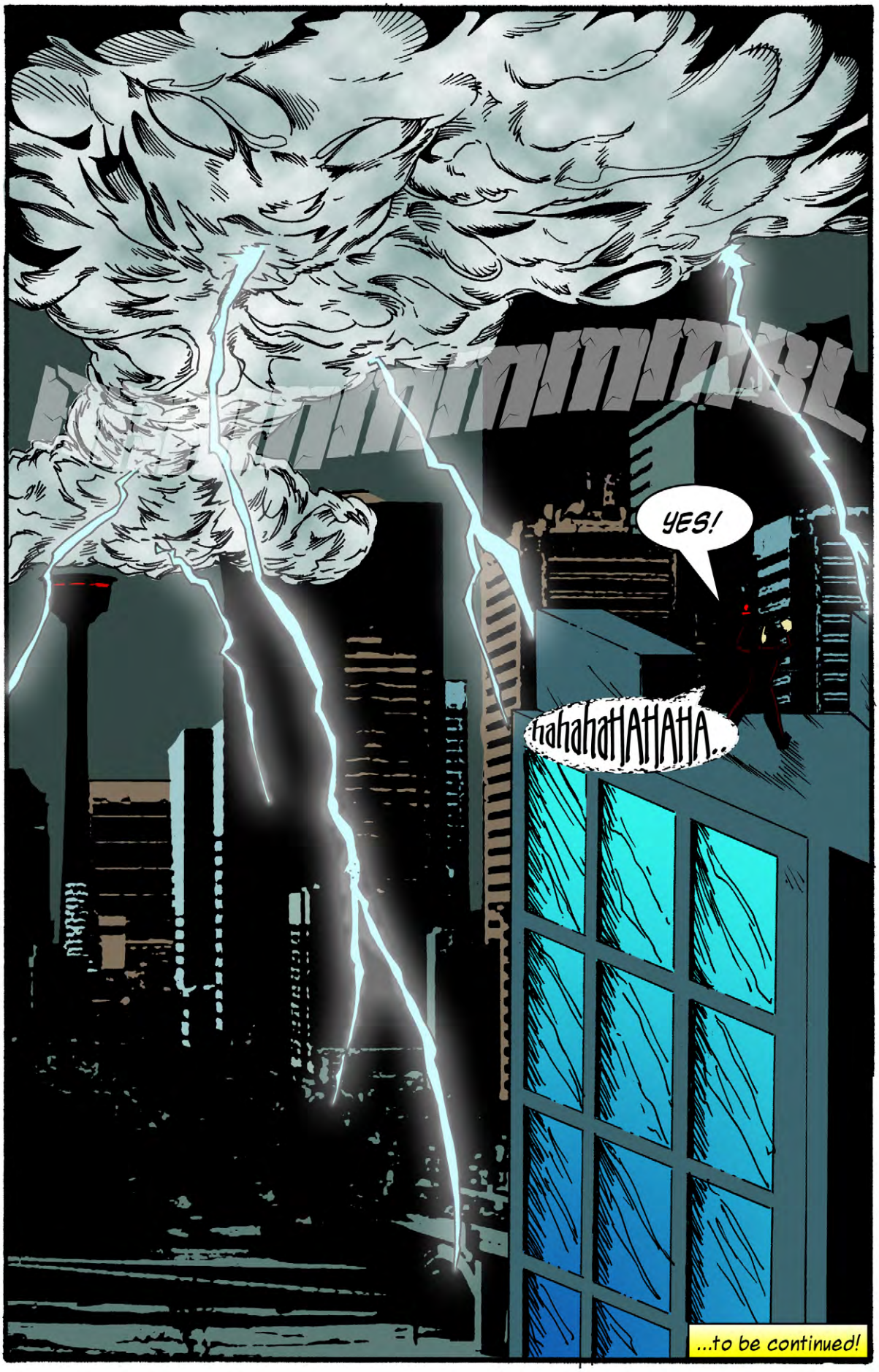
That was fully spooky.
I know I'm feeling fully.

Hey, lookit your pacifier!
Great G'uu!


What is that?
It ist ein mystic artifact from an ancient culture.
It only glows when there is trouble.
Or if he is calling upon its power.
Or often when it is Tuesday.


Yes... and it's never glowed this brightly before.
Whatever's coming...

It's worse than anything we've faced before.


YES!
hahahaHAHAHA...
...to be continued!

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